TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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Circulation Books Always Open.

A SAMPLE COMPARISON.

analysis of the Contents of the Penny Evening Papers of Wednesday, Aug. 20-And 1. Will Hold Good Almost Any Bay.

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OUR OPEN LETTERS.

THE EVENING WORLD proposes to vary the monotony that sometimes characterizes even metropolitan journalism by a series of open letters to various distinguished lights in varions walks of life.

We start the ball to-day with a paternal epistle to "Lord Chumley." It is to be hoped that our disinterested motives in opening such a correspondence will be duly appreciated by him, as well as by the public, and that he may profit by the valuable suggestions so freely given.

Other gentlemen of the footlights will re ceive attention in due time. But the open letters will by no means be confined to them. We shall endeavor not to discriminate in this unique series against other notable characters who cross the metropolitan horizon.

LABOR'S GREAT SUCCESS.

The absence of flags from the City Hall vesterday was an insult to the workingmen of the city It is probable that Mayor HEWITT will seek to evade the responsibility by pretending that the Aldermen have interfered with his authority over the building in relation to the raising of flags, and that they ought to have attended to the matter. But the plain fact is that it was the business of the Mayor to give the order for the decoration of the City Hall in honor of Labor Day, and no one will doubt that his unfriendliness to labor organ izations, aggravated by the rebuke recently administered to him by the Central Labor Union in reference to the money offered to the women who testified before the Congressional Committee, was the cause of the omis-

The procession, however, was a grand suc cess, despite Mr. HEWITT's petty insult, and was a credit to the workingmen of the city. Indeed, the day was a grand one for Labor everywhere and the holiday, which was first recommended by Gov. Hill, has now become one of the marked anniversaries of the

Not the least creditable and pleasing incident of the day is the fact that at Cleveland, where an organized association of Anarchists joined the procession, the workingmen tore down the red flag and drove the Anarchists from the ground.

There can be no sympathy between honest labor and the enemies of law and order, which are the bulwarks of the workingmen's rights and liberty.

ANXIOUS ABOUT CANADA.

President CLEVELAND's message has made things as lively in England and Canada as in the United States. Despite the silly bluster of the London administration organ, which is probably indulged in for political effect, a special cable to THE Worken brings the intelligence that the Pritish Government is anxious over the situation, and has forwarded special despatches to Sir John A. Macdonald, enjoining him to use the utmost caution, and re-

questing information's to the exact situation. The plain fact is that the matter is wholly under the control of Canada. This Government is not making any raid against Canadian rights. It is the Canadian Government that is acting on the offensive and assailing our rights If England will make her Canadian child behave himself we shall treat him as indulgently and kindly as ever. But if he misbehaves himself he will get spanked. That is the case in a nutshell.

DEALING WITH TRUSTS.

It is very awkward for Mr. SLAINE that Congress is in session at this time. The greatest living statesman is making speeches to prove that Trusts are private affairs with which the people have no right to interfere. and in which Congress has no concern, and that the protection of high taxation does not encourage Trusts or facilitate them in any manner. And now one bill is introduced in Congress to punish all persons who enter into combinations to restrict trade, limit production, control prices, or prevent competition dise or commodities; and another bill foliows exempting from duty all cotton bagging and other manufactures suitable to the uses to which cotton bagging are applied, in order to kill the Cotton Bagging Trust.

There can be no question of the authority

of Congress to pass laws called for by public policy to protect trade and to prevent conspiracies and combinations to restrict production, kill competition and regulate prices. The new doctrine of "States rights," advanced by Mr. BLAINE, that Con gress cannot legislate on Trusts because they are chartered by the States would be absurd. even if it were true that Trusts are formed under State charters, which they are not. The laws of States must conform to the laws of Congress, although Mr. BLAINE out-Calhouns Calhoun himself in contending that Congress must be controlled by the laws of States.

The plain fact is that a Trust is the most monstrous kind of monopoly, the worst enemy of the people, and those who defend and champion Trusts must expect public

A COURT SENSATION.

The HILL-SHABON drama, which has long been before the public and presented many exciting scenes, reached a sensational climayesterday in the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco. It must have been a novel sight to see a venerable and dignified Judge of the United States Supreme Court, while delivering an opinion from the bench, interrupted by the oaths and ravings of a virago, openly accused of being bought with "Old SHARON's money." and saked to state at what price he had sold himself.

The woman who claims to have been Mrs. SHARON is now the wife of Judge TERRY. who became notorious by killing DAVID C. BRODERICK in a duel in California twentynine years ago. TERRY backed up his wife in court yesterday in her coarse attack on Judge FIELD, and being still a man of enormous strength it was some time before he could be overcome. He was armed with a bowie-knife, with which he sought to kill an officer of the Court. The result was the committal of Trany to prison for six months and of the fair but foul-mouthed SARAH ALTHEA for thirty days. As many years in both cases would not have been more than the worthy couple deserved.

A Mayor in Cuba has been seized by brigands and carried off. A ransom of \$20, 000 is offered for his restoration to the now headless city of Matanzas. If brigands were to kidnap Mayor Hewitt, the firms that supply the City Hall with stationery would contribute that amount to get him back

One of the pleasant features of Labor Day was the picnic of the Old Volunteer Firemen's Association which took place at BROMMER'S Union Park. The old volunteer firemen were heroes in their day, and the people of New York will always take interest n their proceedings.

The Retaliation bill recommended by President CLEVELAND is to be put through the House to-day. The Democratic branch of Congress ought to have rushed the bill through as soon after the reading of the President's message as was possible.

HOBACE WHITE tells his friends that he is very doubtful about CLEVELAND being able to carry New York." Is HORACE WHITE'S paper helping him to success in the

It is said at Republican headquarters that BLATNE may answer THURMAN in this city. Oh, no! Mr. BLAINE may speak after THUB-MAN, but he will not answer him.

GOOD THINGS IN MARKET.

Egg plant, 5 to 12 cents, Butter, 25 cents a pound Cheese, 12 cents a pound. Cauliflower, 10 to 20 cents. Bluefish, 12 cents a pound Flounders, 8 cents a pound. Soft-shell crabs, \$1 per dosen. Oranges, 30 to 60 cents a dozen Radispes. 8 bunches for 5 cents. Green peppers, 15 cents a dozen Lima beans, 25 cents a half peck. Lemons, twenty-five for 25 cents. Peaches, 75 cents to \$1.25 a backet, Grapes, 10 to 25 cents a pound; 25 cents a ten

SEEN AT LABORS' PICNIC.

Ed Balet and his pretty wife, who led the march at the Labor picnic, yesterday. Jim Shea, who gave an elegant silk American

dag, costing \$100, to the Oystermen's Union. Lewis Cash, of the U. O. A. C., who fell from his horse lest year and was laid up for six months, was on hand, happy and gay. Anthony Sheridan, of Horseshoers' Union No.

who won the first prize in the five mile walk. Anthony is a working horseshoer. George Warner who, it was said, rode a Government mule in the parade, explaining that the mule was a \$2,500 trotter.

A. D. Agnew, with his No. 11 shoes.
"Bob" Davis, who carried off Ed Finklestone" prize for the handsomest mustache, stroking the

Secretary Randolph Walker, of the Barbers Union, the Assistant Floor Manager, dancing

Dan O'Dair piloting a bevy of pretty girls, while his handsome face beamed. Ploor Manager William Shakespeare, a descend

ant of the bard, leading the grand march. Phil Kelly and his wife and daughter looking on Ed Conklin, dancing about and seeing to it that

Grand Marshal Sullivan the centre of a group of pretty girls. Assistant Matt Barr discussing the situation of things in general.

Ed Pinklestone condemning Mayor Hewitt fo not noisting the flags on the City Hall. James P. Archivald, fat and jolly, enjoying him

self.
Ludwig Jabliwrosky looking for the Reception Gregory Weinstein discussing sprinters in ger eral and surrounded by a bevy of fair maids.

Telegraphers in Drama and Dance.

The annual dramatic performance and reception of the New York Telegraph Operators will take place ou Monday evening, Oct. 15, at Turn Hall, 65 and 68 East Fourth street.
The romantic drams, "Kathleen," will be produced with the following cast:
Terence O'Moore, with sones, Tom O'Reilly;
David O'Connor, Eugene Adamson; Bill Buttoncas, Tom Ballantius: Hernard Kavansugh, W. J.
Barnum; Father O'Cessiday, J. C. Vancura; Black
Rody, Wm. Eling; Capt. Cesrfield, Joa. Gross;
Darby Doyle, A. Cutalar; Red Barner, C. Hennessey; Roccuban, J. F. Doyle; Dennis, T. Kinsellar; Dorothy, Miss Margaret Carreit; Kitty, Miss
Mamie Flynn; Kathleen, Miss Lena Knodell,
Miss Anette Adat will sing some choice selections and a reception will follow. place on Monday evening, Oct. 15, at Turn Hall

AN OPEN LETTER TO SOTHERN

LORD CHUMLEY" GIVEN A LITTLE FREB ADVICE.

First of a Series of Very Interesting Epistics -Alan Dale Dispenses Some Confidential Advice-A Frank Talk About Stage Success-The Present and Puture of a Son

The following open letter is addressed to Mr. E. H. Sothern, now acting as Lord Chumley :

My Dear Boy:
You must excuse the apparent familiarity of this mode of address and set it down to the babbling good nature with which I always effervesce when I spproach a person or a subject of public interest, and find that I can talk for a few minutes with no estbility of interruption. There is great conso ation in a nen. You may be burningly anxious to have your little say long before I have finished. But you are powerless to stay me, dear boy. Tennyson's brook is a fool to me when I get

When you first came to this country, dear poy by the bye, would you object if I called you Ed?), you were the son of your father, and reloiced in that fact with a feeling that perhaps was hardly as filial as it might have been, but which, under the freumstances, alltwill magnanimiously pardon.

I notice with a little surprise that your parentage

interests you far less at the present than it did in

the days of your early appearance here. That little

ladder which you used to so effectively start up the golden ascent to success you now feel inclined to kick down. E. H. Sothern thinks he can stand alone. In the true American spirit he is beginning to fret at tradition. A few ill-advised people have probably buoyed him up with the idea that he can afford to do so. It is so easy to believe that which we desire-isn't it, Ed ? (Don't mind this familarity. Of course it sounds rather brazen at first.) Now, look here, old one-the expression is that of Lord Chumley-every one who has seen you good work must prophesy success for you in the future. You have heard this so often that it has turned your head, and, though I have slang I must use it swelled it until its volumnious proportion have really hampered your work most seriously. You cannot readily understand that the interes felt in you is rather that of the future than of th present. I want to appeal to your intelligence

which, though pleasant, should not be all-sufficient Your self-satisfaction . most appoying. It is more than apparent in Lord Chumley, whose most striking characteristic should be consummate dim-The moment you appeared in that doorway leading to the stage your self-satisfaction could be seen. Manager Frohman caused a bright lime light to fall upon your features and there you stood, as complete a personification of the possui

Only your enemies will recommend you to stay

contentedly in the position you have now reached

as any one could wish not to see. Your managers have striven to make you believe that you are strikingly handsome. They have comared your personal charms to those of the portly Kelcey, whose beauty is his stock in trade. They have diligently fanned your vanity. They have been cruel. A beautiful actor is rarely a dramatic and cess, and we all know how true this is of the other sex. The man or woman does not exist whose physical charms have won for them dramatic rec-

Old map, at this period of your career you have got to don your thinking-cap and make a most imortant choice. There is a tide in the affairs of man-no, I haven't time to be " chestnutty.

These are the questions that confront you: Shall I rely upon the sexual effect of my personality, which my manager tells me will always appeal to a certain class, for success, and diligently show my-self in the most effective poses and the most pic-turesque situations, or shall I trust to my dramatic ability, which I know exists, and work my way legitimately into the esteem and platonic admition of the world?

If you choose the former alternative, dear boy, you need work no more. You will never grov more handsome, and I am not one of those who regard you as an Adonts. You can just remain where you are, and-as the ladies say-look Ask Mr. Frohman to always supply pretty. you with a play where you can stand in doorway and pose beneath the beautifying rays of a lime light, as you do in " Lord Chumley See that your photographs are judiciously cir culated through the highways and byways of the city, and if you can succeed in cajoling a hatter to waistcoat, why, as the Frenchman says with a shrug, tant misuz !

But, Ed, old fellow, if you select the latter atternstive, and you will do it if you be the man I imagine you are—you will have to buckle to and work hard. The vein of your dramatic apility has been opened, the results have been coming forth during the past year most pleasingly. Bur your best friends-they are not those who flatter you-think that the vein is now closing, that the opening is healing, and that Mr. Sothern does not care for further exhaustion.

As Lord Chumley you are very effective and you have distinctly added to your reputation by the impersonation, but your performance tacks the great charm of self-forgetfulness—a charm that very few actors possess, by the bye, but which is none the less worth striving after for all that,

With a big head a man is top-heavy. No one can forget himself thus embarrassed. Do not be spoiled by enemies in the guise of friends. I wil tell you what part I should like to see you play. That of Mousta, the humpbacked dwarf in Gil beri's "Broken Hearts." It would do you good. There is scope for excellent acting, but I defy any man living to pose in the part. ALAN DALE.

Genteel Exclusiveness Disturbed.

[Utica Observer, New Fork Letter.]
Stuyvesant Park is a curlosity of the metropolis It is surrounded by the domiciles of the most pretentiously exclusive of New York cliques. Other quarters of fashion have one after another given way to the northward advance of business, but twenty or thirty "old families" have steadfastly refused to budge from Stuyvesant Park. The au cients and honorables of Stuyvesant Park are dis tinguished by their place of residence as ever so much better than the average of people. A high much better than the average of people. A high fence shut in the trees and greenaward of the park, and the high gates had for a quarter of a does not appreciate the strained relation. park, and the high gates had for a quarter of a century been shut daily at sundown, so that the premises were practically sacred to those neigh bors who had keys, while the rabble were kept out. The common belief was that the ground be to the property-owners surrounding it. Now, THE and one of its reporters learned that there was no legal or valid reason for the exclusion of the public from Stuyvesant Park. The paper made a hobby of the matter, demanding that the gates be opened, holding mass-meetings in the tenement-house district near by, circulating petitions to the Park Commissioners and in every way making all the row about it possible. The upshot is that the sacred place is to be desecrated. No longer will that particular coterie of "our best society run of afternoons and evenings by common, everyday people. It is thought that there will be a migration of the swells in consequence of the inva sion by the multitude.

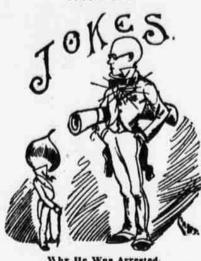
A Common Experience.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
Piret Youth-By Jinks. Harry, What's the mas First Youth—By mass, navry, was to ter? Did Clara Vere de Vere refuse you? Second Youth (sadly)—No, she accepted me, "Then what in creation are you looking so blue about?"

'I spent so much money courting her that I haven't enough left to buy an engagement ring."

THE JOKE COMPETITION.

Judge Nyo Is Now Buny Bunting for the Prize Winner.



Why He Was Arrested. While on a recent visit to the Flatbush Insane Asylum, in passing through one of the wards, a patient deliberately obstructed my passage. I gently pushed him out of my way and passed on. I had not proceeded very far when I was approached by a police officer, who placed me under arrest. When asked the reason for this outrage on a peaceable citizen, he replied that he had arrested me "shoving the queer." B. N., JR.

A Periect Excuse. Patrick Mulcahy has just received a letter from the old country. He coolly opens it before a number of friends, and turning it every imaginable way finally hands it to his wife, remarking:

"Here, Maria! Bedad! I can't read letters in the daytime. I—I only, went to night-school."

The Acme of Politeness.

A Frenchman having accidentally fallen from the roof of a seven-story building, is rapidly descending feet first. In coming down he spies a lady friend at the window of the fourth story, when, coolly tipping his hat, he cries out: "Good-day, lady. Have ze kindness to excuse my sudden appearance." T.

A Tramp's Good Fortune. Seedy-looking Tramp (to lady)—Would you please give a poor tramp something to eat?

Lady—Are you not the same tramp that was through this way last summer?
Tramp—Oh, no; but my father was through here last summer. By the way, he struck quite a fortune last month.

Lady (surprisedly)—Why, how is that?
Tramp (brightening up)—Why, after fou
years of tramping he managed to get in th
poor-house. W. Remse, Peekskill, N. Y.

A Timely Remark

Notwithstanding the high moral character baseball has always enjoyed as a pastime singularly free from wickedness, some of the recent scores made by the contestants for the pennant have been very noughty.

EXPRESS PACKAGES MISSING

Two of Them Containing Money Lost on the Way from Long Branch.

F. R.E.W.A.R.D. Lost, two valuable packages.

There envelope, addressed to H. W. Chipre Hroadway, New York, The above reward will on delivery as directed.

An Evening World reporter called this morning at the address given, which proved to be the office of Dodd's Express, of which

to be the office of Dodd's Express, of which Mr. H. W. Chipman is the cashier.

'The packages," said Mr. Chipman, "contained money and papers from our Long Branch office. There were three packages all together, which one of our drivers received at pior 8 yesterday and carelessily stuffed in the inside pocket of his coat, which he threw across the seat, and when he arrived at this office, only one was left, the other two, which were inclosed in one envelope, having been lost in transit.

'The amount of money lost was about \$108, but the time slips and clerk's reports were probably worth as much, as it would take at least two weeks to duplicate them, besides all the attendant time wasted and

besides all the attendant time wasted and trouble caused by their loss."

WELL RID OF A CROOK.

Sam Harris Is Shipped Back to England

Chief Inspector Byrnes put Samuel Harris, the noted English pickpocket, on the Persian Monarch this morning and shipped him back to London, the scene of his earlier triumphs as a criminal. Since his discharge a week ago on an arrest for a robbery he did not commit

on an arrest for a robbery he did not commit
Harris has been under espionage.

The appeal he made for aid on a sacred
promise of reform, brought to the Inspector
\$11\$, and when the Inspector parted with
Harris he gave him \$25 and advised him to
lead an honest life hereafter.

Mr. Byrneapreathed easier when he saw the
waters of the bay widen the distance between
Harris and the Police Department of New
York.

A Limit to Bravery. [From the Buffalo News.]

Office Boy (to Editor) -Dere's a two-hundred-an fifty-poun' gent outside, sir, wid red spots on his eyes, wot wants ter see de editor. Editor-I'm no coward, James: show him righ

Office Boy—He says he wants ter keriect a bill.
Reitor (aghast)—Great heavens, James, tell him
I've gone to the poorhouse to visit my dear old
father. ____

A Transformation

[From the Yorkers Statesman.]
"Miss Screechowl sang at the musical last even ening," said one musician to another, "and she

effected a wonderful transformation,"
"Indeed! How?"
"Well, she sang 'It Was a Dream,' and turned
it into an orthodox nightmare."

A Different Matter.

| From the New Orleans Picayune.] There are many young men who would give half their fortunes to have a dear, good sister,

Temperary Sojourners in Gotham. J. F. Withridge, of Boston; E. Croker, of Troy, and J. H. Vanderbilt, of Staten Island, are at the Gilsey.

John R. Knott, of Louisville; R. Henderson, of Scotland, and A. B. Hough, of Cleveland, are a the Grand Hotel.

the Grand Hotel.

F. P. Gray, of Little Rock, Ark.; L. R. Crocker, of Buffaio, and C. M. Waterman, of Florida, are at the Bartholdi.

C. R. Head, of Pittaburg, S. Wyeth, of Philadelphia, and H. S. Carpenter, of Boston, are atopping at the Albemarle.

Among the St. James guests are C. H. Bacon, of Springfield; R. F. Pettit, of Lexington, Ky., and J. S. Maclennan, of Toronto.

At the Frith Avenue are: A. S. Garrettson, of Sioux City; Kahayama and K. Nine, of Japan; R. A. Alger, of Detroit, and L. de Oliver, of Baroelona.

S. Mentolno, of Cuba; S. Hirach, of Richmond; J. H. Coltman, of Baitimore: Wilson Soule, of Rochester, and A. M. Huboard, of Chicago, are at the Hoffman.

at the Hoffman.

On the Startevant House register are the name of J. C. Keeler, of Cantoo; H. H. Swart, of Schenestady; T. T. Lucas, of Sarstoga; R. A. Swaln, of San Francisco, and J. F. Lyon, of Chicago.
Installed at the Brunswick are S. M. Bryan, of Washington; M. J. Dennin, of Boston; C. Jay French, of Boston; C. W. McDeniel, of Kansan City; M. Reefer, of Baltimore, and F. B. Knight, of Texas.

At the Amor. House are; C. B. Savder of Chi.

of Texas.

At the Astor House are: C. B. Snyder, of Chicago; M. B. Buckman, of Philadelphia; C. L. Allen, of Worcester; R. Barton, of Providence; W. L. C. Potter, of Hoston; J. F. Appleton, of Salem, Mass., and G. W. Curtis, of Philadelphia.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

A Car Full of Jags that Bloomed in the

A gentleman who got on a Fourth avenue car was approaching his seat when a young man addressed him thickly and intoxicatedly. What he said didg't amount to anything, except as giving evidence that the young man was in possession of a blooming jag.

As the gentleman seated himself he saw another young man in the corner of the car completely surrendered to rosy dreams, happy and contented. The conductor poked him up now and then to see that he didn't

get by his place.

Soon after the car stopped and a huge man clad in blue got in. He shambled to a seat, flopped into it and had hardly touched his back to it before his hands drooped at his side, his head fell forward like a poppy's and his mouth fell ajar. He was asleep. He had the perfume of a Kentucky county about him, and he breathed like a back-number racer. He had a "still" on. The gentleman looked around to see if any intoxicated persons had escaped. sons had escaped.

The round fishy-eyed baby across from him

seemed to have incipient delirium tremens in her rolling orbs, but he could no more bave told the disease in an incipient stage than he could tell whether a Little Neck clam was suffering from pneumonia or paresis.

As the conductor came around he leaned forward and said to him in a whisper:

"Conductor, is this a special car for ine-

briates ?" briates?"

The conductor, who had been spending so much of his time in waking the inebriates up, grinned in appreciation of the remark.

And yet it was only 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Why this early fulness?

An Old Curiosity-Shop Man Who Likes to

Talk of Guns. Ou an east-side street is a store known as 'The Curiosity Shop," which is kept by an old Englishman. Almost everything in the way of firearms, cutlery, tools or musical instruments can be bought within.

The store is about 11 by 5 feet wide, and is crammed as full of stuff as it possibly can be. There is scarcely space in front of the

counter for one person to stand.

The old man likes to talk of firearms, and

The old man likes to talk of firearms, and when an Evenino World reporter asked him what he could sell a pistol for he said:
"I can sell you a 'gun' all the way from 25 cents to \$12, according to the manufacture. A good self-cocker brings \$2.50, although we have them as low as \$1.50 and as high as \$12. A good Smith & Wesson can be bought for \$5 and a Colt will cost \$7.

"I have an old pair of duelling pistols which I'll sell for \$10, although the original cost exceeded three times that amount.
"Here is a Smith & Wesson Russian model," said he, shoving a pistol at the reporter that, for the moment, looked like a small-sized cannon. It was over a foot long, carried a 44-calibre ball and weighed fully two pounds. "I will sell this for \$8. The 'baby' self-action revolver brings \$3 and \$8.25."

baby' self-action revolver brings \$3 and \$3.25."

"Who are your best customers?"

"Watchmen, policemen, country constables and deputy sheriffs. I could sell to boys, but don't. Speaking of deputy sheriffs, I sometimes get a badge through a pawnbroker's auction. I sold one the other day for \$2 to a man over on Long Island."

The old man also showed the reporter a bell that was brought back from the Polaris by the Tigris. The Polaris was lost up in the Arctic regions, the crew being rescued from an ice floe. The curiosity dealer bought the bell at an auction sale in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, paying \$25 for it.

He said that Giovanni P. Morosini had had since offered him \$40 for it but that he wanted \$50.

Passengers Said to Be Gaining in and Patience.

" People sin't as they used to be," said a guard on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad to an Evening World reporter.

"In what particular way?" queried the reporter. "Why, they ain't such kickers. There

was a time when, if a passenger happened to be carried past his station, he would set up a growl, and it was with difficulty some-times that we avoided more serious trouble. "Once in a while you will hear of a pas-"Once in a while you will hear of a passenger getting into trouble with a gateman, and then the newspapers generally go for the latter. Now, if they would take the trouble to inquire, I'll venture to say that in nine cases out of ten they would find that the passenger was either drunk or infringing on one of the company's rules.

"You see, we can't afford to get into trouble unnecessarily because we would lose our situations if it became known to the superintendent.

"Sometimes people actually have the nerve' to ask us to tell them when the train gets to a certain distant station. If we remember it we tell them, but if we forget it it is their own fault. We try to be as civil as possible to our patrons, and if they do their part there will be even less trouble than there is now."

Park Keepers Get No Extra Pay for Their

Urbanity and Manners. In Central Park a slate-colored guardian of the peace was watching the workmen who were engaged in laying the new main near the arsenal. To him approached a small girl and said : " Mister, what time is it ?"

"Why don't you go and look at the clock?" he answered, turning on his heel and raising his arm towards the tower of the Armory.

"How can you tell the time from here?" said the mother of the small girl, with a touch of indignation in her voice. The clock was hidden from the point where she and her child were standing.

"Oh, you can go down and look at it. What makes you think I have the time?"

"You ought to have it," said the woman angrly, as she moved off with the little girl. "You ought to have it," retorted the officer mockingly, and then turning to some one near by he said: "These people want you to do everything."

Thus it is that our municipal protectors show their urbanity, and comfort the

show their urbanity, and comfort the thoughtless public. There is no extra pay for manners,

Brand-New Story of a Fish That the Moon Will Spoil.

Jose G. Morales, lawyer at 137 Broadway, as been boarding at the South Beach Hotel Staten Island, for several weeks, and he brought a fish story to New York under his hat the other morning. "Right below Brown's Hotel, at South

"Right below Brown's Hotel, at South Beach, is a little tent," said Mr. Morales. "In that same little tent," he continued, "a fisherman has on exhibition a sea.cow fish, the funniest looking fish I ever saw. It looks something like a small whale, and the fishermen told me it weighed 2,300 pounds. It has only one eye, a very small mouth and is as hard as bone. It is about six feet long and is fist. I wanted the fisherman to preserve it with ice, but he said fresh water would spoil it. The moon, too, he says, will make it decay, so he is particular not to have the light of the moon reach it. The fish was caught a good distance out to sea."

Not Particular. Dogvender-You takes this animal. I sells his Logy Cuntours—Is he a particular breed?

Lady Cuntours—Is he a particular breed?

"No'm, he sin't a bit pertiteler. He'd

OF SPONGES AND SPONGES.

Handy Articles Commonly Used and Little Known About.

Notwithstanding the facts that the people of this country use sponges to a great extent. and that some \$500,000 worth are yearly imported, very little is known concerning their production.

Whether it is of animal or vegetable growth is not known to one-third of the persons who daily use the sponge. Where it comes from the people who make their living by means of the industry, and how they live, are facts both interesting and instructive, and show some features of the lower forms of animal

In this city the sponge trade is governed by a half dozen importing houses. Besides these there are seven jobbers who buy in the market.

In order to ascertain some facts regarding the production of the sponge a reporter called on Harry Seebig, the resident member of a large sponge house located in Germany, which yearly sends to this country large quantities of sponges.

"When was the sponge first used?" asked

the reporter.
"It's hard to tell," was the answer,
"when it was first used, but it has been

when it was first used. but it has been known since the commencement of the Christian era.

"Sponges were first used in New York by the old Dutch settlers, Some thirty-six years ago the Greeks introduced the Mediterranean sponges. Since then trade has grown annually, and now the industry is a most important one."

portant one. Can you tell where and how the sponge

is obtained?"

"Yes. In this country they can be got off the Florida Keys. Then they can be found among the islands of the West Indies and in the Mediterranean Sea. They also abound in the Greek and Turkish archipelagoes. The natives dive for them, and sometimes they go down in thirty to forty fathoms of water.

water.

'The natives who dive for the sponges live only a short time, and after five or six years they become blind and deaf—that is, if they are not eaten by the numerous sharks that abound in these waters. They are a lazy and after they get their yessels. that abound in these waters. They are a lazy set of men: and after they get their vessels well provisioned, will not work until their supply of food is exhausted. Then they will work until they obtain a good cargo and then dispose of it on the outer islands. Six to eight men go on each vessel. They live on fruit, drink wine and hanker after the society of fennales."

of females."

"Is the sponge of animal growth?"

"That's the question which, after an exhaustive scientific discussion in this city some years ago, resulted in the conclusion that the sponge is of animal growth. In its original state the sponge resembles the blowfish in its appearance. When it is first taken from the water it has a pulpy flesh, and it is laid on the shore and covered with rushes laid on the shore and covered with rushes until the rays of the sun burn the flesh off. Then it is put in shallow water and 'cradled."

"What are the different grades of sponges and whence do they come?"

"Sheeps'-wool, grass, velvet and reef sponges can be obtained off the Florida scaccast. Sheeps'-wool also comes from Nassau, but it is not as good as the Florida article. It has large pores. The grass, velvet, reef and wire sponge can also be got at Nassau. The wire sponge is not sold for use.

"The Mediterranean sponge is known as the Turkish-bath sponge in this country and as the honeycomb in Europe. It is brought to this market after undergoing the process before described, and bleached here. The bleaching is done by the use of manganate of potash. After this is applied, the sponge is placed in cleansing acids, washed in salt water, and finally colored to the desired tint by a solution of common washing soda. What are the different grades of sponger

water, and finally colored to the desired tint by a solution of common washing soda.

"From Nassau we also receive the silk, surgeons', large cup, eye cup, tollet and Zamoca sponges.

"However, it is now the fault of the men in the business here that sponges are not to be had nearer at hand. In 1880 an attempt was made to grow sponges at Bowery Bay Beach, on Long Island, but it proved a failure."

Beach, on Long Island, but it proved a failure."

"What are the finest sponges, and where do they come from?"

"They are known as cup sponges, and we receive them from the Greek Archipelago. The only sponges used in hospitals are the small surgeon and abdominal, and they are rapidly being done away with, absorption cotton being their substitute. The sponges now made for medical use is called a sponge tent. It is made of reef sponge, and is used for cleaning out wounds and also in obstetrical cases.

goes to waste. The clippings are used for illing mattresses, and are also being used by railroad engineers for packing journal boxes."

"I suppose there are no tricks in the trade?" Oh, yes, there are. The sponge can be on, yes, there are. The sponge can be easily doctored. Common grass sponges are frequently bleached and put on the market as Turkish goods. So neat is the work that even druggists cannot detect the difference. By a trial only can the cheat be d'scovered."

rical cases.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

The Old Man Laughed No More.



Young Mr. Muscle left at a very late hour, and the old man stood at the head of the stairs chucking in fiendish giee.

Then there was an awful disturbance in the front yard and the aforesaid old man laughed, ha! ha! Then came the cry of "help!"
"What's wanted?" shouted the aged sinner, A clarion voice rang out:
"I want somebody to help me bury a dog!"

The First Thing She Didn't Understand. [From Drake's Magazine.] "Now, Cicely," he said as they seated themselves on the grand stand, "if there is anything you don't understand, just ask me and I'll tell you all about it."

"Thank you, George," replied Cicely, "who is that young man going about with the glasses? Is he the unpute?"

"No, he's the soda-water man. Here, young man, give us two glasses of lemon." " ti tuoda lla

A Distinction and a Difference. (From Drake's Magazine.)
Ponsonby—You are an admirer of Tolstoi, Miss

Miss Poppledick—I? Who said I was? Ponsonby (not quite sure of his ground)—I under and that you said his works gave you a—er—rest-it feeling. mi feeling.
Miss Popple-lick—They certainly make me tired,
it that is what you mean.

[From Brake's Hagasine.] Mrs. Pompano—Mary Ann, just run across the Mrs. Pompano—Mary Ann., just rub success street and sak that man with a white-wash bucket if he is engaged.

Mary Ann (returning after an animated conversation with Julius Plumbob)—Please mum, he says he's been married for twelve years.

Taken a Higher Degree.

THE DOCTOR'S LAST CHAPTER

FINAL VISIT OF THE PHYSICIAN TO THE LITTLE CONVALESCENTS.

Closing of His Work for the Season of 1888-Generous Ladies Who Clothed a Destitute Water Street Family-Dainty Raiment Freely Given to the Children of the Poor-Little Ones Much Benefited by

the Big Excuraton.

The little patients, who have been under the care of THE EVENING WORLD's physician, and who had not entirely recovered last week, when the regular work of the summer was ended, are now all well.

As announced at that time, the physician has attended those few during the week, but has seen no new ones.

had been made with the physician to end the WonLD to treat these little patients just the same as those who are able to pay would be

were not deserted. this very much, and they are very earnest in their expressions of gratitude to THE EVEN-

In going to see these patients a number of children, who had been under the physician's care, were noticed. One could not fail to see the improvement in appearance since THE WORLD excursion. The outing did them much good. The mothers, too, were

Which They Never Pay.

their debts. These men are to be met in all grades of society, but everywhere and in almost all conditions they bear a label which is sure to show itself sooner or later. Hotel proprietors and restaurateurs of

seems to be because they are of fashion that they have to put up with it. If a well-dressed man, apparently of good financial standing, goes into a leading uptown café several times, takes his friends with him and pays his bills with the readiness of a New England farmer, the pro-The sponge is an article none of which

> It is not just the right policy to offend a good customer, especially if the good cus-tomer owes the house a bill which "of course he is good for and expects to pay very soon." And thus the game goes on and the delin-quent lists of the hotels and cafes are assum-

the past twenty years would show a deliz-quent account aggregating \$500,000. That, however, is discredited by other leading

small ones."

Clerk Simpson, of the St. James Hotel, which is run exclusively on the European plan, agrees in a general way with Mr. Smith. "With us the case is different," said he.

tion the fact that a hotel handles and turns its money rapidly, making a large business in ayear. This and the nature of our business makes our delinquent list compare favorably with other business establishments."

A talk with Mr. E. R. McCarty, cashier of the Hotel Brunswick, revealed a different phase of the subject. 'The trouble is, and he, 'the men on the delinquent list are well known and perfectly able to pay. You will not find the names of strangers, for they, of course, do not ask to be trusted. It is men whom we know well. Our list is small, to be sure, but when you come to trust fifty men in a year who won't pay it makes up a neat little sum."

The Café Savarin, in the Equitable Building, has only been in operation since Jan. 1

ing, has only been in operation since Jan. last, and Manager Dorval does not think i would demonstrate the point here brough out. He knows from personal observation that the fashionable cafes have to put up with this kind of trusting fraud.

aparilla is a wonderful medicine for creeking an ap-sitie, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole is tem, giving strength and activity in place of weaks and deblitty. Be sure to set Hood's Baraparilla. It by dragation. 61; air for 63. Prepared only by G. HOOD a CO., Apotheonics, Lowell, Mann.

It was at some inconvenience that these babies were attended, since all arrangements work, but it was the desire of THE EVENING treated in private practice. Accordingly they

The parents of these little ones appreciated ING WORLD for its thoughtfulness.

very enthusiastic over the excursion. "1 never had such a good time in me life," exclaimed a neat young Irish woman, as she lifted her baby from the bed to show the doctor. "Sure, the baby's a different child

tor. "Sure, the baby's a different child since!"

"Doctor, me and Maggie didn't get any tokets fur de skurshion," said a preity little girl in a most pathetic voice as the physician was passing through a Cherry street alley. You didn't! Why, how was that, little one?" "Why, you see, sir, me mother is dead, and they said men couldn't go, so me and Maggie had to stay, 'cause there was no one to take us. Oh, dear!" sobbed the child.

"The ladies of the Gorham resolved that the little children and sickly mother of 'Water street' should not remain at home from the excursion simply because there was nothing to wear, so they packed and sent a large parcel of clothing to the destitute family. Clothes for the father, the mother, shoes, skirts and dresses for the children, besides quantities of pretty little underclothes worn by some of the petted darlings of the 'Gorham' ladies.

Other kind hearts also sympathized with the poor little children, who would be so disappointed if they could not go on the, to them, wonderful trip, so more little garments were packed and sent. Four large anonymous bundles were forwarded to The Evening World office for the destitute family, se that they went, a delighted flock of well-dressed children, on the "skurshion," and ate, drank and were as merry as any of the happy children sboard.

And thus closes the last chapter of the work of The Evening World physician for the season of 1888.

CAPE AND HOTEL BEATS.

Fashionable Guests Who Run Up Long Bills Almost every business nowadays is enough. bered more or less by men who do not pay

fashion in New York have to suffer a great deal from this system of cheating, and it

prietor cannot consistently refuse his bland request of: "Just put this on your book, please, and I will settle when I come again." But right here is where the proprietor has "put his foot in it," as it were, and almost before he is aware or it his other foot has fol-lowed and he is in clear up to his collar but-ton.

ing good-sized proportions, looming up ominously on the debit side of the profit and loss account. It has been said that Delmonico's books for

caterers.

Still it is safe to assert that Delmonico's delinquent list would be enough to make things pretty lively for a while if paid.

But Delmonico's is not the only place which has suffered in this way. They all have to take their share.

"You will find that such things are met in almost every business," said Mr. L. D. Smith. cashier of the Hoffman House.

"There are always people in the world who like to avoid paying their debts. Our delinquent list is comparatively small, as, I think, most of the hotels and cafes' lists are.

"The proprietors of cafes are careful to

most of the hotels and cafes' lists are.

"The proprietors of cafes are careful to trust only those whom they know. It is impossible to tell always, though, who will pay and who will not.

"Many let their bills run along until they become larger than was intended. Of course, the larger ones are harder to pay than the small ones."

"Most of our guests are our regular customers and have been for years, so we know with whom we deal.

"Besides, you must take into consideration the fact that a hotel handles and turns

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, langues, tite or evength, impaired digestion, and ing of misery it is impossible to describe? capacilla is a wonderful medicine for creek title. promotion discrete